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MT. ST. AGNES COLLEGE
1970

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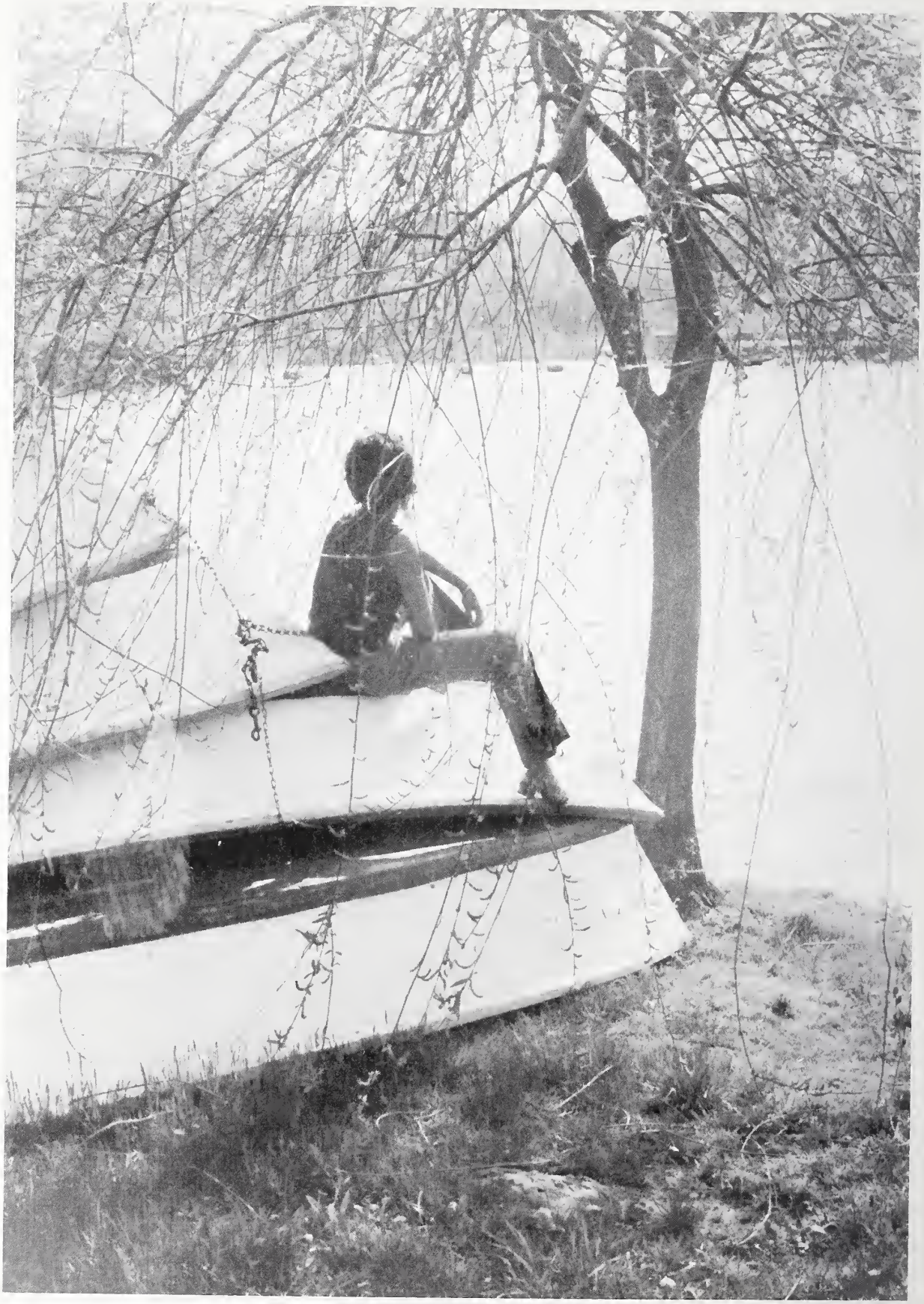


Look to this day!

For it is Life, the very life of life.

In its brief course

Lie all the verities and realities of your existence:

The bliss of growth

The glory of action

The splendor of achievement,

For yesterday is but a dream

And tomorrow is only a vision,

But today well lived makes every yesterday a dream of happiness

And tomorrow a vision of hope.

Look well, therefore, to this day!

Such is the salutation to the dawn.

from the Sanskrit

"Every day there's newness, something else to do.
The dawn of life is upon us, so let the gladness
ring through." (TO BE ALIVE)

And morning is just the beginning — the beginning of each new day. It is the time to awaken and look around and accustom ourselves to our surroundings. It is the time to organize thoughts, and plan, however possible, for what is to follow in the day.

In the morning we greet friends and go off together, ready to face whatever lies ahead.

The smiles
of a new
beginning
meeting
new faces and
challenges

The faces of Baltimore

Playing games
with the faces

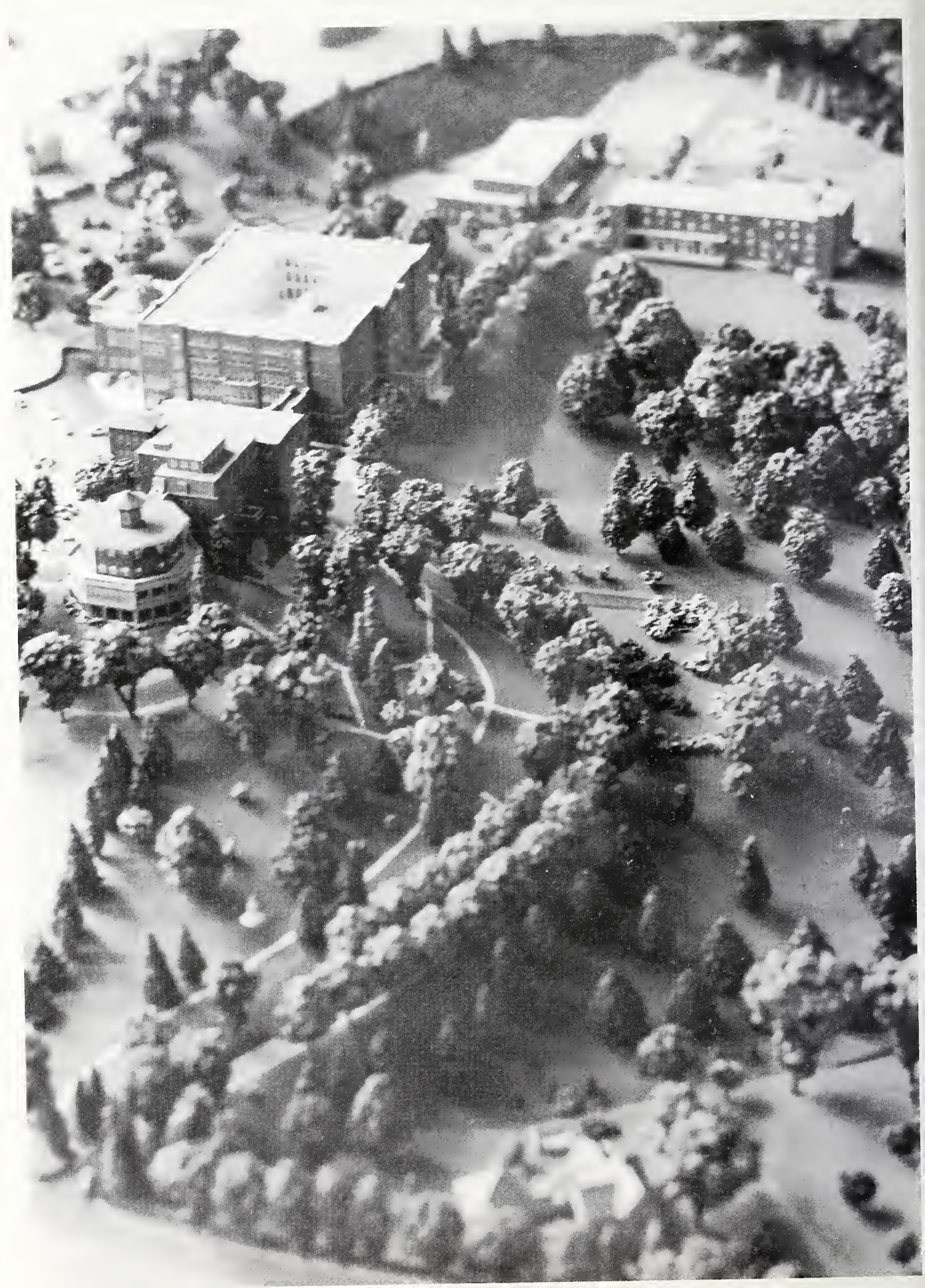
As the sun slides into an overhead position in the sky, morning becomes afternoon. I shake the last bit of sleepiness from my limbs and step out into the bright light.

We came to college searching for ways to expand ourselves to make us more than what we were. In the afternoon, Mr. Sun, you find us deep in activity trying to accomplish this task.

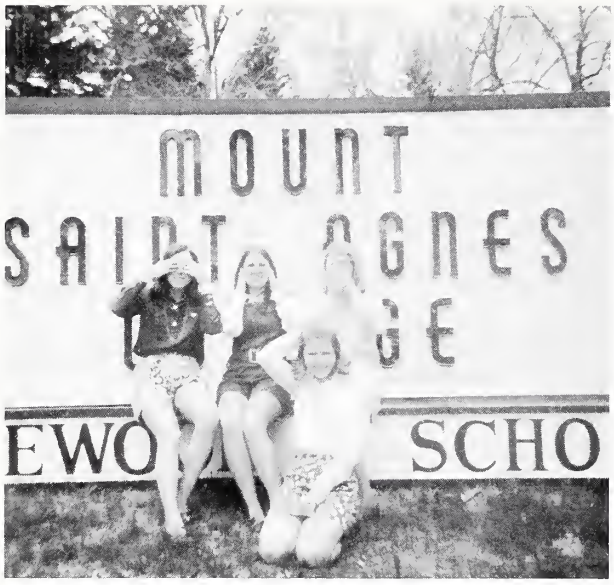
Afternoon is primarily a time for learning; while we assume the identity of students we talk, we question, we respond. Meeting the faculty on an intellectual level is a challenge. Sometimes we fail, sometimes they fail, but always there is renewed effort to plunge forward.

In later afternoon, but before day melts into evening, we meet the faculty on a person to person level — maybe just to talk, perhaps to fight them on the basketball court, maybe to out-run them on the softball field — sometimes to emerge victorious, often to unite as one.

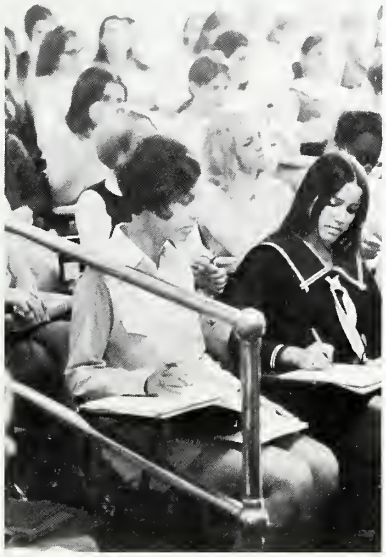
Oh, yes. Afternoon is also the time to "do your own thing," whether that be eating a lollipop, selling balloons, conducting class outside, or wearing something that is "different." Learning to BE ourselves is a prerequisite in seeking knowledge to expand ourselves.



MOUNT
SAINT AGNES
COLLEGE



Hear no evil,
see no evil,
speak no evil.



I came in hope of finding a way to expand my own reflection — to make it more than what is is.

The probability of the square root of -2x-2 to the 10th power is a . . . a . . . a . . . ?

Just once
I'd like to
hear a new
question . . .

. . . and maybe find the answer.

Ours is not
to reason why,
ours is but
to eat and die.

They turn their
faces to the light,
no longer hiding
in the night.

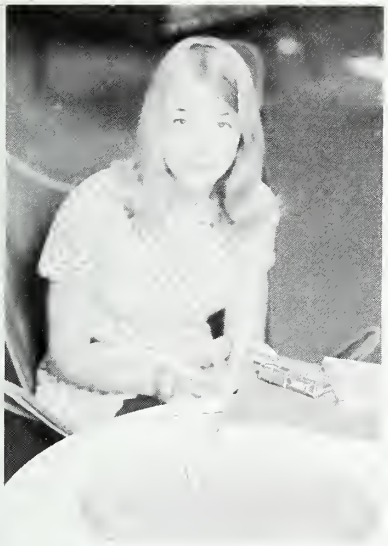
In search for knowledge,
these are the faces we have known.

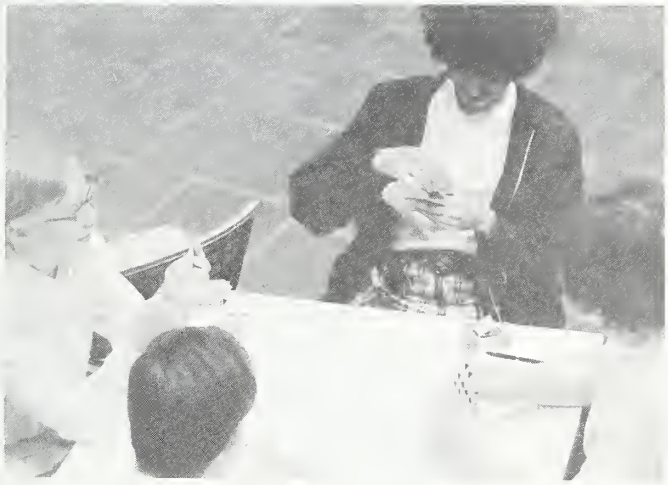
Just people.

We pack our books
and go on our way.
It seems we
are inclined
To blow our cool
at Loyola.

And at Mercy to blow our minds.

For Med Techs,
bacteriology, urinology,
seriously is the
song to sing . . .





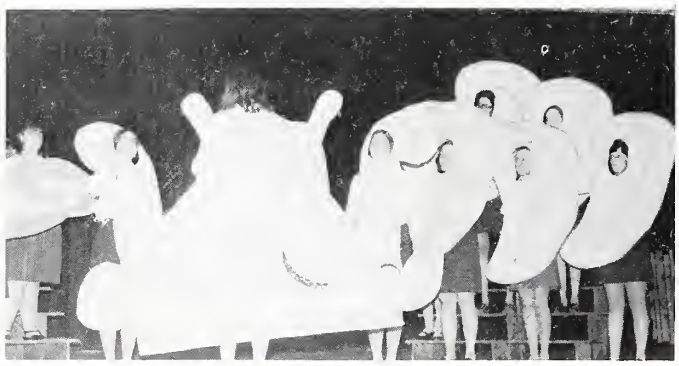
. . . while others spend
the day drinking coffee,
smoking cigarettes
and looking in the mirror
practicing their smiles.

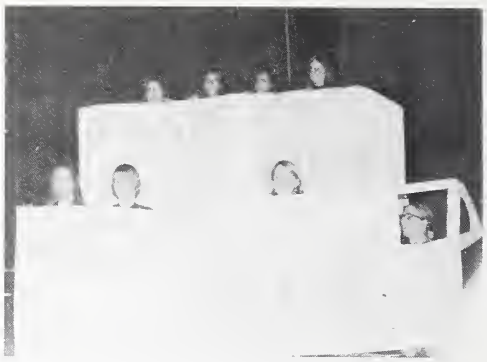
We've done so many foolish things and yet the days have served us well.

Life is more than a spectator sport.

Not forever can one enjoy

stillness and peace.





"It matters not who wins — what counts is the fun we have doing it. We've had fun . . . tearful fun sometimes, but I think we'll admit — it has been worthwhile. Yes . . . we will look back to the times and people and peace we've found . . . and thanks for the memories.

Sue Weetenkamp

May Day, 1970

Gentle people
eat lollipops,
play with pinwheels
and balloons.
Anything can happen
on a Wednesday.

How tall we are

We've learned so much . . .

. . . Everything it seems,

But how to stay in touch.

The cold wind stings my face as I walk back from classes. They have ended for today, and it is now evening. The snowflakes gently fall to the ground, and I pause and reflect on the coming night and all the exciting activities. Tonight is the first performance of "The Three Sisters." I smile, remembering those wild frenzied rehearsals, We were convinced it would never happen, but now the curtain rises. In just a few weeks it'll be Christmas. I wonder if this year's Party will be as hilarious as the last one. Will the band for the Christmas Dance be good? Hmmm . . . It's certainly nice to be able to share these events with friends, isn't it? Especially at Christmas!

I watch the wind whizz through the tree limbs and some of the fugitive flakes land in my hair. I shake my head and begin to wonder, as in every other winter, if spring will ever come. Spring is beautiful. It brings March and March Weekend—a boatride and a dinner dance. But it all sounds so very distant; I really can't wait.

My contemplation is disturbed when a car drives by and honks. Two of my friends stop and tell me I'd better hurry before I either catch pneumonia or lose a boyfriend for being late. I sigh, then I laugh and start running home, happily kicking the snow into the air. This evening is going to be great, and I'm looking forward to so many this year. Friends will be together and my spirits will soar.

Evening is such a good time of day! The daily routine is forgotten, and new adventures beckon. Evening is fun.

'Tis a wild night.

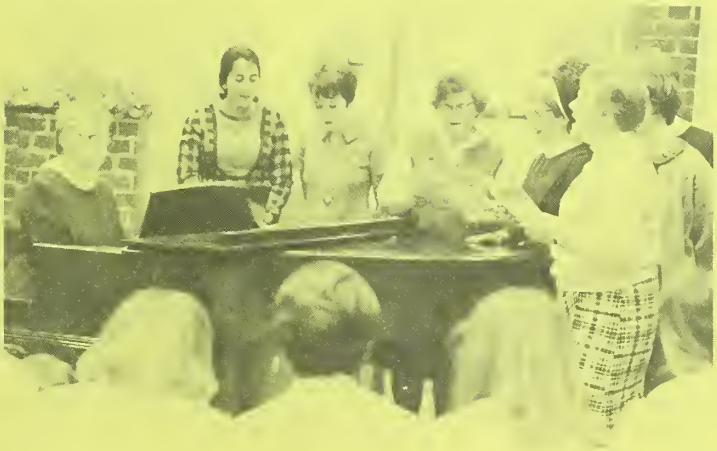
"... they will forget us,

but our sufferings will turn to joy

for those who live after us."

All the world is a stage

and every man an actor.

It is better to light
just one little candle
than to stumble in the dark.
Better far that you light
just one little candle,
all you need's a tiny spark.

Parties make the world go round . . .

. . . Especially with only 100 days to go

3½ months

14 weeks

100 DAYS

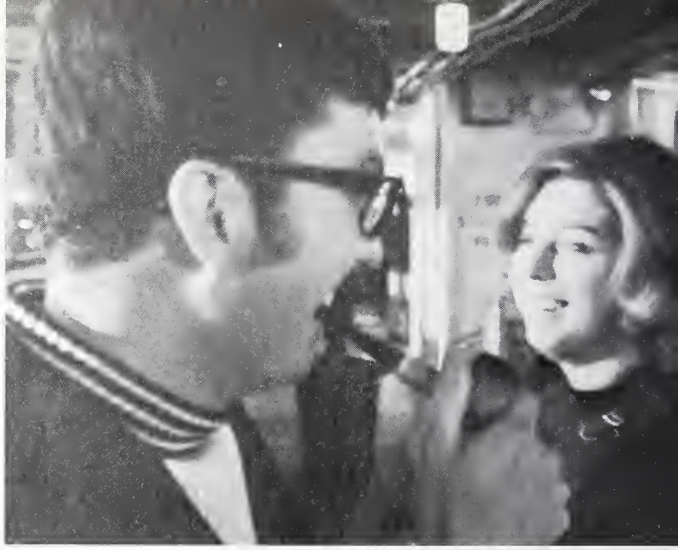
2,400 hours

144,000 minutes

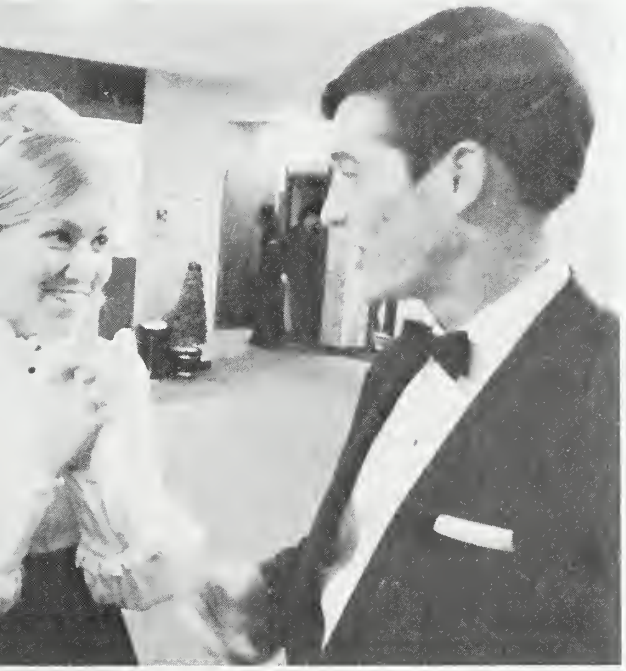
8,640,000 seconds

"Star light, star bright . . ."

WELCOME



3
Cocktail
Bars
Coffee
Shop



The night shows
stars and women
in a better light.

The night holds many things in its dark embrace. It holds my worries, my fears, my solitudes. Night is a time of crisis — a time for decisions.

It was still night when Senior Med Techs and Education majors ventured off campus to their respective jobs. Many a crisis was endured, but the year ended well in spite of them.

In October, the annual blood drive saw many nervous faces. It was not the easiest thing in the world to give a pint of blood and for the third and last time, the class of 1970 proved to be the bravest — or bloodiest, depending on how you look at it.

Yearbook staff meetings were few and far between, but many of the members had a sincere willingness to work and the book was *nearly* complete by graduation. A few seniors were forced to remain at school however and meet deadlines which had been broken weeks before — crisis. The sweet bed of summer rest and relaxation was not yet theirs.

The night does not last forever, however. With every sadness comes a corresponding joy and day emerges from the night as a butterfly from its cocoon. Somehow, things usually are seen in a better light in the morning and my worries, fears and solitudes vanish with the rising sun. The night is but a pause from the work of the day — a time of crisis, but also a time of meditation.

I listen to the night walking outside my room and wait for the dawn to break.

Signing my life away?

The expectations!

"We have to finish

the yearbook by May!"

"Are you kidding?"

A smile could be
worth another ad.

What was it somebody said about
all work and no play?
I don't remember, but if we don't
get busy we're going to be here
until August!

Why did I ever volunteer
to work on the yearbook?

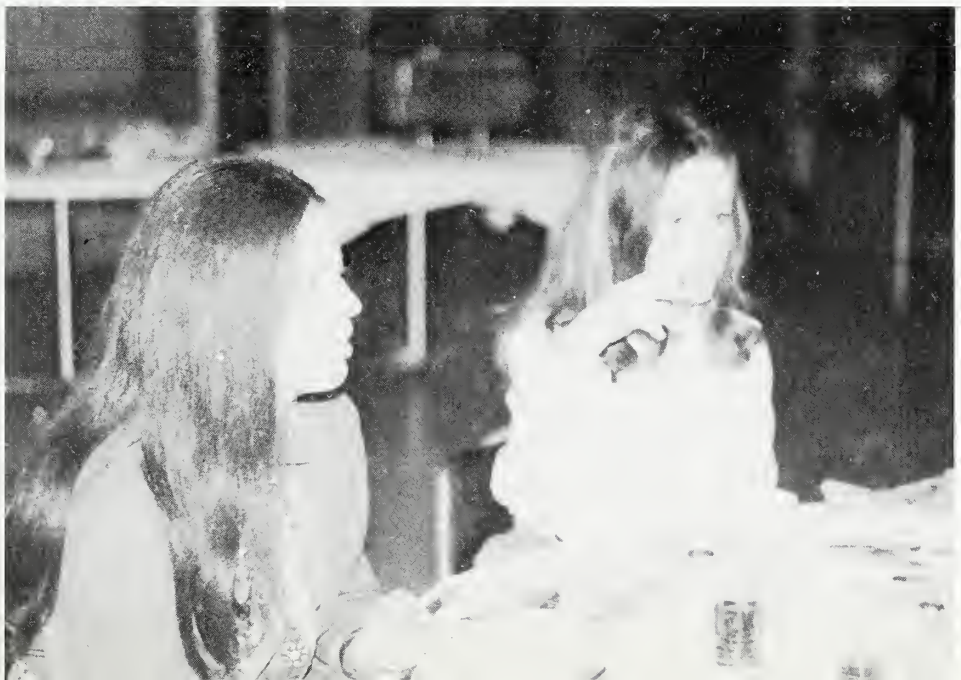
Someday I'll learn
to keep my mouth closed.

"Wake up, Jeffrey.
R-r-r-rabbit."

"No matter what happens,
present a pleasant exterior.
You have only
9 more weeks of affiliation."

Night is the time to weep;
To wet with unseen tears
Those graves of memory, where sleep
The joys of other years.

Even after all the trials and hardships, teaching proved to be a great experience with a place in our hearts for all our kids. The education banquet brought back the memories.



It's dark — and I'm walking slowly along the shore. Miles and miles of sand and sea stretch before me; but the fog lies low and I can only see a short distance ahead. The sea is playful; it catches my feet, forcing me to take slow deliberate steps. So I think (of where I am now), remember (what has past), and dream (of what lies ahead).

I feel alone out here — but I'm not really. There are people (friends) around somewhere; but the night mist obscures their figures, the roar of the ocean smothers their voices.

BUT THEN COMES THE MORNING...

That first ray of light peeking through the clouds at dawn—it means something. It is the beginning of a new day; it is something to look forward to. Somehow it is reassuring. I can see a little better now, a little further ahead; I can see the friends who surround me. My steps are a little bolder; I've gained some courage. It's morning — I can no longer just be, I have to act, to do something now.

YESTERDAY'S SORROWS BEHIND...

Four years of yesterdays, todays, and tomorrows have come and gone — and with them memories of freshman year: meeting sophomores; initiation (peppered brownies, loyalty songs); Sr. Mary Besime (who lived on the 4th floor Hartman); composing the first of many last-minute skits (super sister); changing roommates; changing majors; Miss Boeckman's biology; Miss Long's history; no one on Dean's List; our first taste of "rush" and fraternities; our first year-end trip to Ocean City.

Sophomore year began and ended with sophomore slump. I can still recall: a second phone booth installed on 3rd floor; beginning co-operation with Loyola and Notre Dame; the need for communication — the Plea for Response; Steve McNierny and philosophy; Dr. Scheve's art; holes on the hill; Marie playing the Italian St. Patrick; winning the blood banner; and the first marriage in our class.

There were more trials than tribulations in junior year. But I can remember: being Big Sisters to the frosh; really starting in our major; changing the school ring; changing the dress code; Little Rabbit Froo-Froo; initiating "Gentle Wednesday"; losing our 3rd floor maids; turning our tassels and looking forward to...

...Senior year — and vivid are the memories of: finally having some "radicals" arise in our class, and with them — involvement; November 15th Moratorium; teach-ins; "100 days" party; weeks and weeks of student-teaching; comps; the junior-senior banquet; hunting for jobs and apartments; *graduation*...

WAKE IT'S THE DAY OF YOUR LONGING...

It's the day I (we) have wanted, waited for, prayed for. Four years of seeing, feeling, hearing, living for this dawn. And what does it mean? I don't know—at least, not yet.

Now is the time for us to assume new roles as women, to spread the charm, gentleness and grace that is inherent in the feminine character.

Moonlight and roses and laughter
and sharing joy with our parents

Let's have one other gaudy night!

. . . and feeling proud, to say
I love you, right out loud."

JUDY COLLINS

"Wake up to a new sunshine
darkness no longer stays,
For the new generation will
light the world today."

The new dawn, our graduation,

The birth of a new hope,

The realization of the challenge,

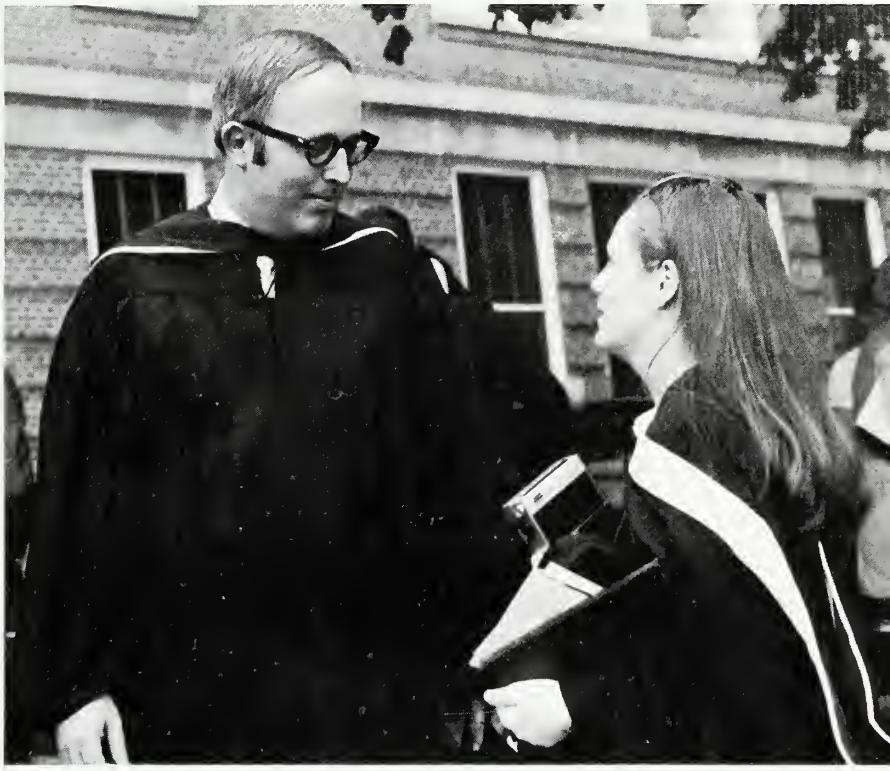
The responsibility of new tasks,

The peace of wisdom and joy,

Peace in every aspect of our lives,

Wisdom to know good from evil,

The joy of every day of our lives.



Time it was,
And what a time it was,
It was . . .
A time of innocence,
A time of confidences.
Long ago . . . It must be . . .
I have a photograph.
Preserve your memories;
They're all that's left you.

SIMON & GARFUNKEL

Joanne Francesca Arezzi

B.A., French

Where is the man who owns nothing to the land in which he lives? Whatever that land may be, he owns to it the most precious thing possessed by man, the mortality of his actions and the love of virtue.

J. J. Rousseau

Camille Colantonio Bailey

B.A., French

The rain of spring:
in the carriage that we share,
my dear one's whispering.

DOROTHY WESTERGREN BENNETT

B.A., Mathematics, Secondary Education

Clouds come from time to time—
and bring men a chance to rest
from looking at the moon.

Basho

MARIA BIENEMAN

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

What's a man's first duty?
The answer's brief: To be himself.

Ibsen

Suzanne Lentz Boyle

B.A., French

This above all—to thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

Shakespeare

Maurine Elizabeth Bulow

B.A., Elementary Education

It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential and invisible to the eye.

Antoine de St. Exupery

DIANE CASLOW

B.A., History, Secondary Education

I . . . want to feel again that giving is the better part of getting.

MARY TERESA COLLISON

B.A., Elementary Education

The golden rule is that there are no golden rules.

Shaw

RUTH OWENS CONNORS

B.A., History, Secondary Education

I know that love is worth
the time it takes to find.

Rod McKuen

MARY ELIZABETH COOK

B.A., History, Secondary Education

You give but little when you give
your possessions.
It is when you give of yourself that
you truly give.

Kahil Gibran

JOAN ELLEN COSGROVE

B.A., Elementary Education

you shall above all things be glad and young.
For if you're young, whatever life you wear
it will become you; and if you are glad
whatever's living will yourself become.

e.e. cummings

SR. SANDRA COURNOYER, RSM

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

But if in your thought you must measure time into seasons,
let each season encircle all the other seasons,
And let today embrace the past with remembrance and the future with longing.

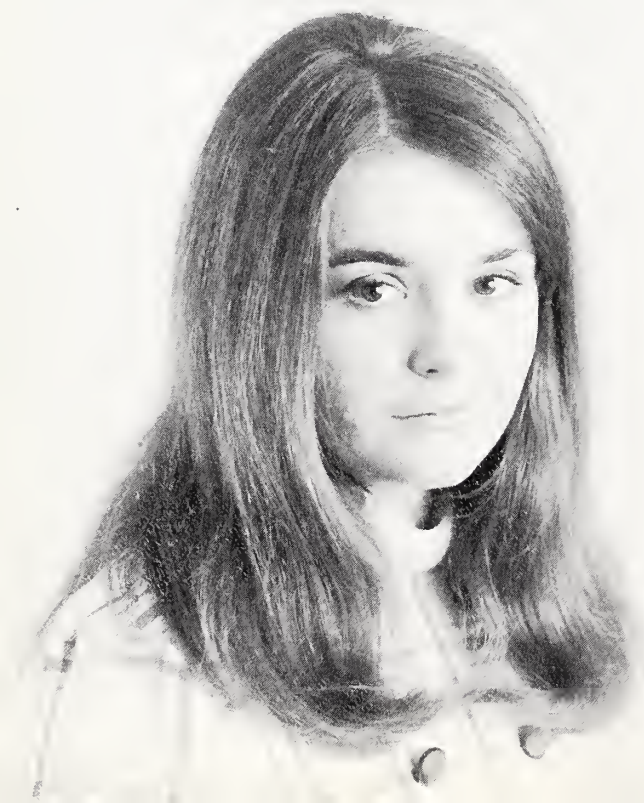
Kahil Gibran

Sr. Donna Marie Coward, RSM

B.A., Elementary Education

You dare your Yes—and experience a meaning.
You repeat your Yes—and all things acquire a meaning.
When everything has a meaning, how can you live anything but a Yes?

Dag Hammarskjold



Mary Susan Cremen

B.A., English

One runs the risk of weeping a little, if one lets himself be tamed.

The Little Prince

CONSTANCE ANNE CRIMY

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

To love is to meet oneself,
and to meet oneself one must
be willing to leave oneself and
go towards another.

Michel Quoist

GAIL VICTORIA CUMMINGS

B.A., Sociology

If I can stop one heart from breaking.
I shall not live in vain.
If I can ease one life the aching, or
cool one pain,
or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not have lived in vain.

Emily Dickinson

MARIE D'AMICO

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

I won't be contented with
yesterday's glories
I can't live on promises
winter 'til spring
For now is my moment, and this
is my story,
I'll laugh, and I'll cry, and
I'll sing.

"Today"

LINDA DELL'UOMO

BA., English

So I loved a dream?

Stephen Mallarme

EVELYN DOYLE

B.A., English

A morning glory!
And so — today! — may seem
my own life story.

Moritake

MARY JOSEPHINE DUBSKY

B.A., Mathematics

When I was One, I had just begun.
When I was Two, I was nearly
new.
When I was Three, I was hardly
me.
When I was Four, I was not much
more.
When I was Five, I was just alive.
But now I am Six, I'm clever as
clever
So I think I'll be six now for ever
and ever.

A. A. Milne

MILDRED ANTOINETTE DUDEK

B.A., English

. . . not
all the matterings of mind
equal one violet.

e.e. cummings

LUCIA R. FALCONE

B.S., Medical Technology

All that we are is the result of what
we have thought;
it is founded in our thoughts,
it is made up of our thoughts.
If a man speaks or acts with a pure
thought,
happiness follows him,
like a show that never leaves him.

Buddha

MICHELLE FITZPATRICK

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

I was an oak,
Now I'm a willow
I can bend.

Buffy Saint-Marie

VIRGINIA FORD

B.A., Psychology

Kindness in words creates confidence,
Kindness in thinking creates profoundness,
Kindness in giving creates love.

Lao-Tse

Mary Patricia Fromm

B.A., Psychology

If I had but two loaves of bread,
I would sell one and buy hyacinths,
for they would feed my soul.

The Koran

Mary Pat Gray

B.S., Medical Technology

Love,
An episode in the life of man,
is the entire story of the life of
woman.

Anonymous

DIANE CAREY HANNON

B.A., Psychology

in just—
spring when the world is mud—
luscious the little
lame balloonman
whistles far and wee
when the world is puddle-wonderful

e. e. summings

BARBARA SCHRAMM HAWKINS

B.A., Art, Secondary Education

No—nothing by halves will do for me!
Give me the whole sky!
The whole world-wide!
Mountain avalanches, rivers, seas—
are mine! I won't agree to divide!

Yevtushenko

MARY ANNE HECKWOLF

B.A., Spanish, Secondary Education

. . . grant that I may always desire more than I can accomplish.

Michaelangelo

JOAN HEINICKE

B.S., Medical Technology

To live is like love, all reason is against it, and all healthy instinct for it.

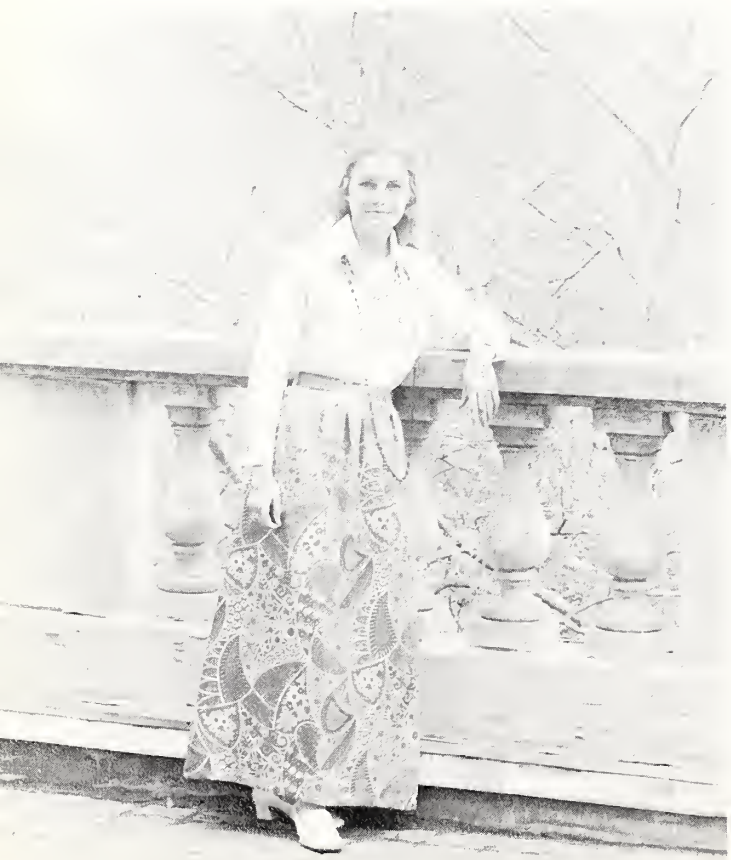
Samuel Butler

CHRISTINE HEPLER

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

Thank God for every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and content and a 100 virtues which the idle never know.

Charles Kingsley



REGINA B. HUGHES

B.A., History, Secondary Education

Life gets sweeter every day
Love you're here to stay
This feeling down in my soul
Will not pass away.

James Hendricks and Johnny Rivers

ELIZABETH A. HERGENROEDER

B.A., Psychology

It is not the framework of the body that demands if one be gently burdened; It is the framework of the mind skillfully interwoven with the soul and His constant assent to be both life and death.

ANN HURLEY

B.A., Psychology

Life begins when you begin it! Move out of darkness; e-x-t-e-n-d-your Self.

Slavin, McKuen

Lois Hurman

B.S., Medical Technology

I am not afraid of tomorrow,
for I have seen yesterday
and I love today.

William Allen White

Mary Linzey Iglehart

B.A., Mathematics, Secondary Education

It was but yesterday we met in a dream
You have sung to me in my loneliness,
and I of your longings have built
a tower in the sky.

Kahil Gibran

SHIRLEY JOSEPH

B.A., Elementary Education

I have everything, yet have nothing; and although I possess nothing, still of nothing am I in want.

Terence

EILEEN JANTZEN

B.A., English, Secondary Education

Each rising hill, each falling stream
Calls to fulfill, each day's new dream.
    Some brighter road to fly along,
    Some stronger wine,
    Some wilder song.
And when I'm gone
Don't shed a tear,
The world will know
That I've been here!

Michel Vaucaire

JOAN KING

B.A., Psychology

Teach us to care and not to care.

T. S. Eliot

TRUDY LEISTER

B.S., Medical Technology

. . . to get the full value of a joy
you must have somebody to divide it with.

Mark Twain

Barbara Logan

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

No matter how thin you
slice it,
It's still baloney.

Alfred Emanuel Smith

Mindy Markert

B.A., Spanish, Secondary Education

Love cannot be merely a means
of salvation and redemption.
Love is the creation of a new life.

Nicholas Berdyaev

SUSAN HOPE MAYO

B.A., German

To Carthage then I came
Burning burning burning burning . . .
Shantih Shantih Shantih

T. S. Eliot

ANNE MCGOLDRICK

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

I still believe that people
are really good at heart.

Anne Frank

JILL MCEVOY

B.S., Medical Technology

Most of the things worth doing in the world have been declared impossible before they were done.

Louis Brandeis

SUE MCFARLANE

B.A., History, Secondary Education

It is when you give of yourself
that you truly give.

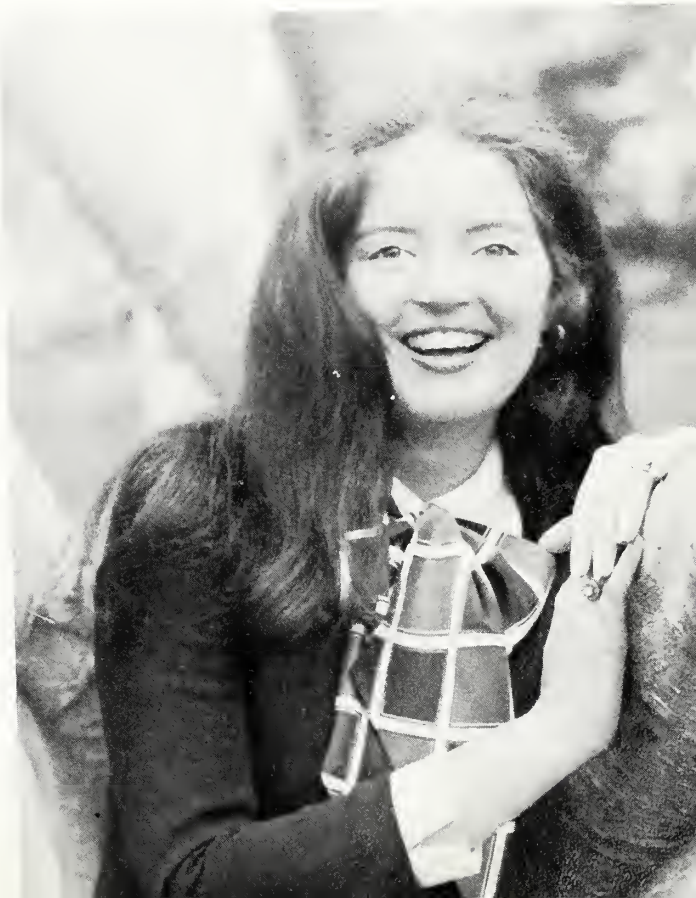
Kahil Gibran

MONICA MCLANE

B.A., History, Secondary Education

Tomorrow is another day.

Margaret Mitchell



MARY GILDA MCMAHON

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

You've gotta make your own kind
of music,
Sing your own special song.
Make your own kind of music,
Even if nobody else sings along.

Cass Elliot

GAIL MCNEIL

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

Oh, it's nice to get up in the mornin'
But it's nicer to lie in bed.

Sir Harry Lauder

KATHY BURKE MEUSHAW

B.A., History, Secondary Education

Nowhere, Beloved, Can world exist
but within.

Rilke

CHRIS MILLER

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy
may come home with a smooth
round stone
as small as a world and
as large as alone.

e. e. cummings

LINDA MILWAY

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

A kiss on
nose does much
toward turning
aside anger.
Snoopy

MARTHA JACOB MIMS

B.A., Psychology

Nothing in life is to be feared.
It is only to be understood.

Marie Curie

CORINNE MULLER

B.S., Medical Technology

Would you in sadness nourish will
too weak?
Forget the essence of yourself
you seek?

F. Moulden

JUDY NEDEROSTEK

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

Next to entertaining or impressive talk,
a thorough going silence manages
to intrigue most people.

Mrs. J. Borden Harriman

ANN MOONEY

B.A., French, Secondary Education

. . . the more things remain the same
the more the change after all—
plus c'est la meme chose, plus ca
change.

John Knowles

KATHLEEN CLARA O'TOOLE

B.A., Mathematics, Secondary Education

I'll sing in the sunshine—
I'll laugh every day—
Then I'll be on my way

Gail Garnet

Sr. Theresa Ann Padula, R.S.M.

B.A., English, Secondary Education

There is nothing so delicate and so
fugitive, by its very nature, as
a beginning.

Theilhard

Deborah Palardy

B.A., Biology, Secondary Education

Listen
I don't apologize for being hard to know
I am what I am

Rod McKuen

KATHY PAUL

B.S., Medical Technology

One seed
can start a garden
One drop
can start a sea
One doubt
can start a hating
One dream
can set us free.

Joan Walsh Anglund

PAM PASKOWITZ

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

I still find each day too short for all the
thoughts I want to think,
all the walks I want
to take, all the books I want
to read and all the
friends I want to see . . .

John Burroughs

CASSANDRA PETERS

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

It was the best of times,
It was the worst of times,
It was the age of wisdom,
It was the age of foolishness.

Charles Dickens

JUDY PHILLIPS

B.A., Sociology

For one moment I saw.

Dag Hammarskjold

MARY THERESA POWER

B.A., French

Ce n'etait qu'un renard
semblable a cent mille autres
Mais j'en ai fait mon ami, et il est
maintenant unique au monde.

—Antione de Saint-Exupery

JEAN ROWBOTTOM

B.A., English

Friendship is the highest degree of perfection in society.

de Montaigne

MARY PYLES

B.A., Chemistry

. . . It is so much
easier to be impressive than to be,
to sound than to say, to march
steeled to nothing than to saunter by
windings nowhere to, perhaps, at last,
something a self finds being cheerfully
lost.

John Ciardi

CHRIS RINGROSE

B.A., Mathematics

A journey of 1000 miles begins
with a single step.

KATHY SABO

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

Anyone can carry his burden, however
hard, until nightfall.
Anyone can do his work, however hard,
for one day.
Anyone can live sweetly, patiently, lov-
ingly, purely, till the sun goes down.
And this is all that life really means.

Robert Louis Stevenson

CHERYL ROBERTS

B.A., Sociology

there is a
strange error
when we try
to experience
our lives
from the outside.

Sister Beatrice Mary Saddlier, *R.S.M.*

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

Siddhartha saw the river hasten, made up of
himself and his relatives and all the people
he had ever seen . . . All of these together was
the stream of events, the music of LIFE . . .
When Siddhartha listened attentively to this
river, to this song of a thousand voices . . . ,
he heard all, the whole, the UNITY . . .

Siddhartha by Herman Heese

Kathleen May Saunders

B.A., Sociology

That's all I can stands 'cause
I cann't stands no more.

Popeye

VERONICA SANDS

B.A., B.S., Medical Technology

Make it thy business to know thyself,
which is the most difficult lesson in the
world.

Cervantes

SHARON MORGAN SCHMIDT

B.S., Medical Technology

Love is the season
and holidays like signposts
marks the time.

Rod McKuen

ANN BENEDICT SEGELKEN

B.A., Psychology

Ah Love! could thou and I with fate
conspire
To grasp this sorry scheme of things
entire,
Would not we shatter it to bits—and then
Re-mold it nearer to the Heart's Desire!

Omar Khayyam

NANCY SKINNER

B.S., Medical Technology

In the end
the songs I sing
are of my own invention.

Rod McKuen

PEGEEN MARIE SLOVER

B.A., History, Secondary Education

God grant me the serenity
to accept the things I cannot change
the courage to change the things I can,
and the wisdom to know the difference.

Reinhold Niebuhr

EVANN SMITH

B.A., Elementary Education

. . . . and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

Robert Frost

PAULA SNEAD

B.S., Medical Technology

The world is a beautiful place
to be born into
if you don't mind happiness . . .

Lawrence Ferlinhetti

Linda Baker Staib

B.A., History, Secondary Education

Look to this day!
For it is the very life of life!
For yesterday is already a dream, and
Tomorrow is only a vision!
But today, well lived,
  makes every yesterday,
A dream of happiness,
  and every tomorrow,
A vision of hope!

Karen Stielper

B.A., Elementary Education

There is no wealth but life.

John Ruskin

SISTER RITAMARY TAN, *O.S.F.*

B.A., English

Happy the man who knows
how to live.

Sebastian Temple

DIANE THOMAN

B.S., Medical Technology

You must barter your life to be
sure you are living,
And the crowd that has come,
—you give them the colors
—and the bells
—and the wind
. . . and the dreams.

Judy Collins

PATRICIA E. TRIMBLE

B.A., French

"Il y a toujours quelques points par ou
dex coeurs
ne se touchent pas . . ."

Chateaubriand

BETTY TURNER

B.A., Elementary Education

Climb every mountain, ford every stream
Follow every rainbow, 'til you find your
dream:
A dream that will need
All the love you can give;
Every day of your life
For as long as you live.

"Climb Every Mountain"

SUSAN GALE VANSANT

B.A., Speech and Hearing Therapy

Give your hearts, but not into each
other's keeping.
And stand together yet not too near
together.
For the pillars of the temple stand apart,
And the oak tree and the cypress
grow not in each other's shadow.

Kahil Gibran

SHARON VERBEEK

B.S., Medical Technology

Keep your face to the sunshine
and you cannot see the shadow.

Helen Keller

MARY LOUISE WAGNER

B.A., Mathematics, Secondary Education

Let me read with open eyes
The book my days are writing—and
learn.

Dag Hammarskjold

PAT WAGNER

B.A., Psychology

Fear not that thy life shall come to an end,
but rather that it shall never have a beginning.

Cardinal Newman

SUE BENDER WEETENKAMP

B.A., Sociology

Some things you can only do together.

Daniel Berrigan, S.J.

JOSEPHINE WILSON

B.A., Elementary Education

No lonliness is more terrifying than the lonliness of being next to someone without being together and one with that person.

KITTY YANSON

B.A., English

. . . His mystery must be instressed,
stressed
For I greet him in the days I meet him,
and bless when I understand.

Gerard Manley Hopkins

There are places I remember
All my life
Though some have changed
Some forever
Not for better
Some are gone
And some remain.

All these places have their meanings
With lovers and friends
I still can recall
Some are dead and some are living
In my life
I've loved them all.

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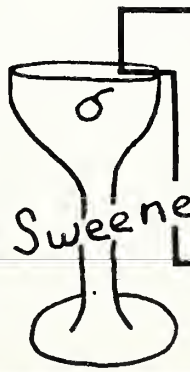

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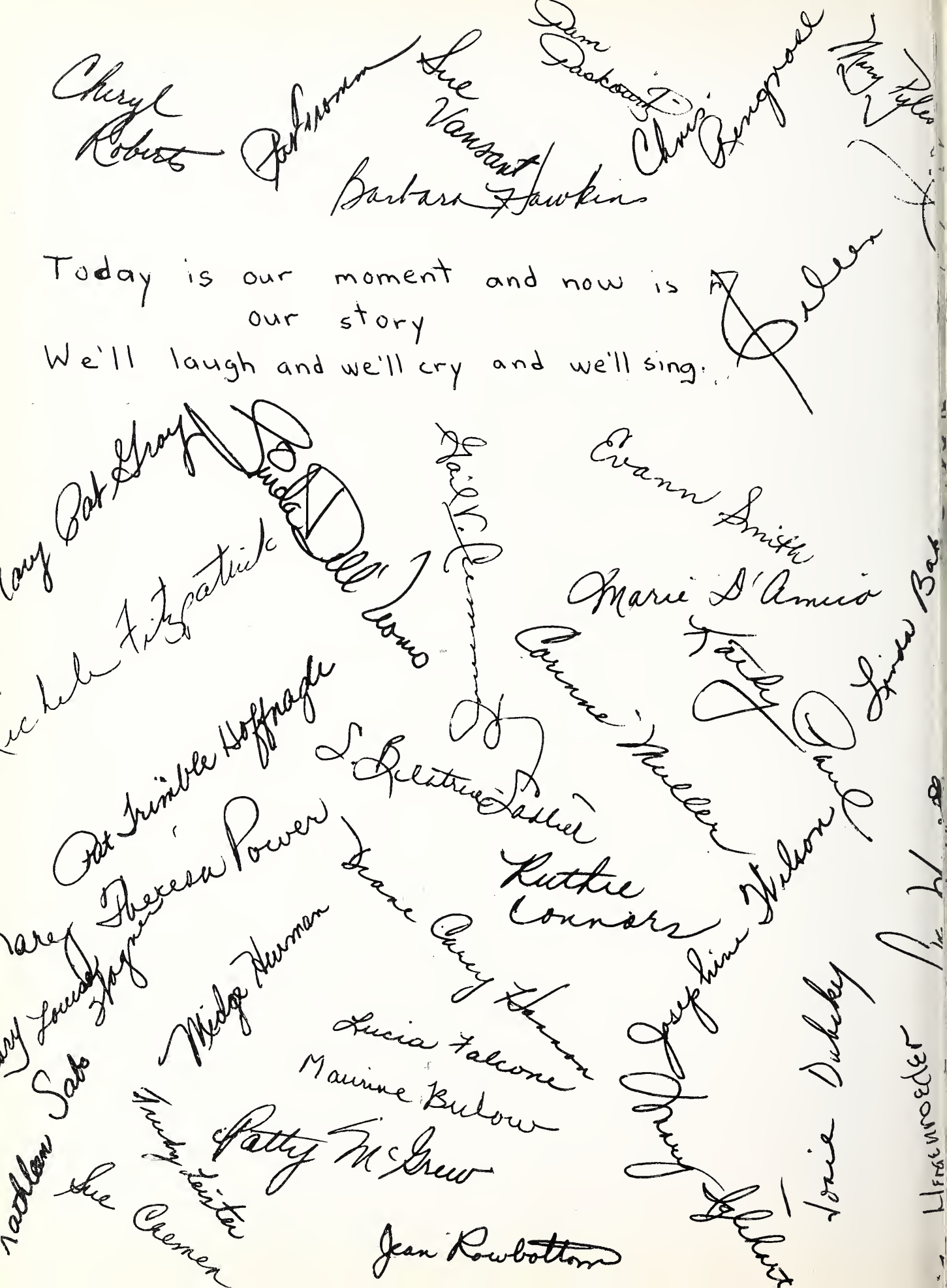
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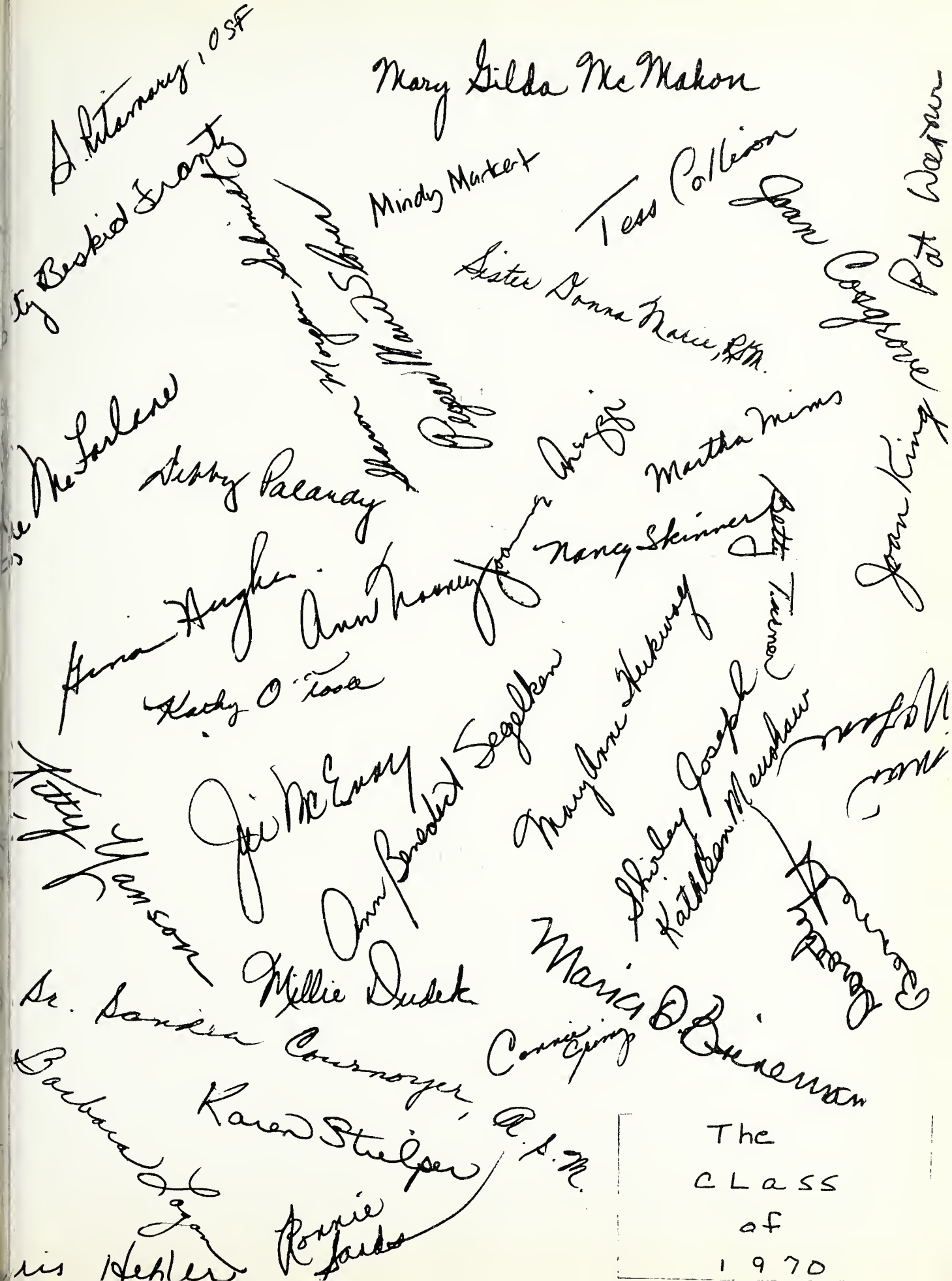
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